

NEWARK...

and all that jazz!*



Monday evening, April 18

FROM THEN 'TIL NOW: A History

HIGHLIGHTING

**A BIG BAND BONANZA of SWING and BOP
with Bobby Plater, Leon Eason, Hal Mitchell,
Clem Mooreman, Vinnie Burke**

PLUS MISS RHAPSODY and JOE CARROLL

AND

**THE JAZZ ROCK SCENE with PARKWAY NORTH
featuring Miss Black New Jersey, Shelby Keaton**

Master of Ceremonies: Pancho Diggs

Free tickets available at the Student Activities Office - Room 3161
and at the Public Relations Office - Room 6103

**admission by
FREE TICKET
only**

TIME: 7:30 p.m

**PLACE: Mary B. Burch Auditorium
Essex County College**



**ESSEX COUNTY COLLEGE
303 University Avenue
Newark (the home of the jazz greats)**

**admission by
FREE TICKET
only**

The fourth of ECC's special series spotlighting nationally known jazz artists whose roots are...NEWARK!

*Jazz series made possible by a grant from the National Endowment for the Arts

ALL ABOUT NEWARK . . . from Duke Ellington

"The Jersey Crescent is an unusual and outstanding territory for our kind of music. For example: Willie "The Lion" Smith made his professional debut in Newark; Sarah Vaughan, the Divine One, was born in the same city; Count Basie is from Red Bank; Sonny Greer, the Sweet Singing Drummer, is from Long Branch; James P. Johnson was born in New Brunswick; Donald Lambert, The Lamb was from Princeton; Sam Woodyard is from Elizabeth; Slam Stewart is from Englewood; Cozy Cole is from East Orange; Joya Sherrill is from Bayonne; Buddy De Franco and Butch Ballard are from Camden; Charlie Persip, Tony Scott, and Bobby Tucker are all three from Morristown; Nelson Riddle is from Orsdell; Bill Evans is from Plainfield; Joe Benjamin and Chris Columbus are from Atlantic City; and in the wake of the same romantic soul wave, Newark gave us Ike Quebec, Wayne Shorter, Babs Gonzales, Bobby Plater, Al Haig, and so many more. When Billy Strayhorn joined us, it was at the Adams Theatre in Newark!

And I remember further back, to the old days in Harlem, and how, just when you were getting acclimatized and feeling yourself more or less acceptable and equal to exposure before the low, hip circle, one of the older Big Boys on the corner would explode your illusions. "Gather round, kids," he would say, lowering the hipper boom, "and let me tell you what time it is!" Then he would relate a spicy little inside episode on how it used to be across the Hudson River, in Newark.

Newark remains today a sort of peripheral spread for the Jersey Crescent, which contains the homes and springboards of so many great musicians. And don't ever forget that Francis Albert Sinatra is from Hoboken! In fact, I wonder how the greatest metropolis in the world would manage, or what it would do, without the splendid auto roads and turnpike in New Jersey to serve as a red-carpet entrance way?

Duke Ellington

MUSIC IS MY MISTRESS
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